

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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WITHIN THE WEEK

Prime Minister ATTLEE's speech before the American Congress this wk was a strange mixture of international idealism and political opportunism. Consensus of informed opinion is that U S loan to Britain will be made on substantially the terms desired. However, it can hardly be said that the Prime Minister's talk strengthened his case here.

There's a bit of background you should have for a full understanding of current developments: The Bretton Woods monetary agreements lapse Dec 31 unless accepted prior to that time by powers putting up 65% of funds. British view Bretton Woods as cushion for world trade; say quite openly that their hope of normal world trade hinges on proposed loan; without the loan they have no interest in validating Bretton Woods provisions. U S must have Bretton Woods or jeopardize world trade program. This forces relatively prompt action on loan. Even so, it may be a close thing.

ATOMIC BOMB: Some domestic legislation is imperative to clear the way for internat'l agreement. Don't expect TRUMAN-ATTLEE-KING conferences to develop definite policy and program. We are likely to get a rough outline which can be used as basis for further conferences with Russia. Proposal will be for pooling of scientific

knowledge and co-operative action in future. Let's not fall into careless assumption that English-speaking countries have corner on scientific knowledge. We possess certain production techniques that may broadly be termed "secrets". That's about all. An excellently timed release from Moscow this wk reports that an expedition studying cosmic rays has discovered "a number of heavy protons, the kernel of atomic hydrogen." It is interesting to note that this expedition was begun before our 1st bomb was dropped on Japan.

INTERNAT'L TRADE: You should follow closely the proposed Internat'l Trade Organization which the United Nations powers propose to form next spring. This may be the beginning of our 1st real system of world trade. Let's not forget that wars in a modern world are economically based. Sound economic collaboration is now the 1st essential of world security. In one sense, the proposal is for a world stock exchange or board of trade, based on the reasonable assumption that trading states should be subjected to the same type of rules and regulations as are private traders on an exchange. Proposal takes provisions of Bretton Woods, as they apply to the financial field, and extends them to the world of commerce.



SHIFTING SANDS

Has this nation marked its last official celebration of Armistice Day? Our several military conflicts have resulted in so many red-letter days that it now seems impracticable to give recognition to all of them. (World War II has given us D-Day, V-E Day and V-J Day.) Rep Louis Ludlow this wk proposed that mbrs of United Nations concentrate on one great world holiday, to commemorate victory and pay tribute to the dead. Suggested date: the last Sunday in May. . . . Military leaders are genuinely concerned over what they term "disintegration" of armed forces thru rapid demobilization. They say privately that while we have theoretical advantage on atomic bomb, actually we haven't enough trained airmen in service to drop bombs in effective quantity. . . . Housing situation grows steadily worse. In some urban centers fewer houses are now being built than during the war, due to shortage of building materials.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

Quote

"HE WHO NEVER QUOTES, IS NEVER QUOTED"

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

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"We don't have serious differences with Russia, and what we have will be cleared up."—Sen CLAUDE PEPPER.

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"If it (the ultimatum) had eyebrows, it would look just like John L. Lewis."—Comment of one parent of Cape Elizabeth, Me, after 5 high school girls with a corner on baby tending laid down ultimatum to mothers: 50¢ for afternoon and evening work, extra pay for dishwashing. (Quoted in *Pathfinder*.)

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"There is no substitute in an airplane for the boy meets girl in the moonlight on the boat deck."—GODFREY MACDONALD, assistant passenger traffic mgr for the Grace Line.

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"If we re-educate only 10%, it's all to the good."—Capt ALFRED C JOHNSON, commander of a prison camp in France, where a "baby cage" has been set up to demilitarize Nazi youth under 17. (In an examination given to discover their attitude toward Nazi propaganda, the question was asked: "Who is the greatest tyrant of all times?" Eighty-two per cent replied Hitler, 15% Nero, and 3% were divided between Himmler, Jesus, and Attila.)

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"The removal of labels will, of course, remove the sting from U S bullets as they enter the bodies of people struggling for the very things our forefathers died for—Independence, and the right to determine their own future."—JAMES DAURY, Port Agent, denouncing Army's recent order requiring removal of U S labels from lend-lease arms and equipment sent to CHIANG's forces in China and the British in Indonesia. DAURY added, "America, in addition to being 1st in industrialization, in the production of oil and the mfg of hot dogs, has also a State Dep't which, by actions of this kind, has proved itself 1st in the world in double talk."

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"I always felt there was a great deal in the gestures of a conductor. They are those which would occur most rapidly to a politician."—Former Prime Minister WINSTON CHURCHILL.

"MAY WE

Quote

YOU ON THAT?"

"Sea power is our birthright, let's appreciate it and keep it."—Adm CHESTER W NIMITZ.

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"Unless controlled by an internat'l organization, the atomic bomb is the handwriting on the wall."—Most Rev Dr CYRIL FORSTER, Archbishop of York.

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"He has made a barrel of money from his song hits, and could buy a hat-full of tickets if he wanted them."—HARRY LINK, song publisher, scotching rumor that JOHNNY MERCER originally offered song hit, *The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe*, to the ry for the price of a ticket. (To date, song has earned \$850,000; will top a million. AT&SF has bagged lot of free publicity, but can't trace any revenue to the tune.)

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"Yes, I'm in the race. And what's more, I expect to win!"—EDGAR E SCHUKRAFT, 51-yr-old florist, announcing candidacy for Mayor on Republican ticket in Democrat-solid Atlanta. (No damyankee, SCHUKRAFT is grandson of a Confederate vet, married to an Atlanta girl; has lived in the city since '12.)

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"Management's mistake has been an error of omission. In a day of economic soothsayers bellowing from a variety of stumps, mgt has elected to make silence a virtue. Mgt must learn to speak up."—INA MOSHER, pres of Nat'l Association of Manufacturers.

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"I believe that now is the time to eliminate the corrupted custom of the imperial household system."—Prince NARUHIKO HIGASHI-KUNI, asking permission to renounce all his royal rights. (Reported by *Yomiuri Hochi*.)

"Sec'y No 1 in Ky; sec'y No 2 in love; I'm in Committee. Please try again."—Sign posted on the office door of a Representative from Ky, caught with all office help out of town.

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"In this atomic age it is entirely wrong to teach children to believe in Santa Claus. Any child who is fed on such myths has his ability to think permanently injured. He will become the kind of man who develops a sore back when there's a tough job to do, and will refuse to think realistically when war threatens." — Maj-Gen'l BROCK CHISHOLM, Canadian psychiatrist and Deputy Minister of Health and Welfare in Canadian gov't.

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"I'm an optimist; I believe civilization has one chance in ten."—Dr J ROBT OPPENHEIMER, in charge of atomic bomb tests at Los Alamos, New Mexico.

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"He shows the same natural ability and speed he always possessed."—JOHNNY RAY, BILLY CONN's manager, confident that CONN will knock out JOE LOUIS when they meet next June.

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"If a man can prove he came by his money in a good honest crap game it is okay. But the burden of proof is on him."—Lt Gen'l WALTER B SMITH, asked what chance lucky GI gambler in Germany would have in converting his winnings into dollars under new restrictions on profiteers. (Hereafter, a GI will not be able to send home more money than pay he collects.)

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"The German propaganda machine has been selling to the people of Europe very cleverly and for 4 yrs the idea that Americans are uncouth, ill-behaved, irresponsible group of gangsters who will overrun their countries and make shambles of them. We must prove this charge to be completely false."—Gen'l DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, directing his unit commanders to take immediate steps to improve the dress and behavior of American troops in Europe to prevent the Army from getting "a bad reputation."

"If we allow an honest difference over principle to degenerate into an exchange of personalities we shall do irreparable harm to the end which we all seek in the name of nat'l security: The comradeship of all branches of the armed services."—Sec'y of Navy FORRESTAL, protesting to Sec'y of War PATTERSON about remarks made by Lt Gen'l JAMES H DOOLITTLE to senate military committee. (DOOLITTLE, of the army air forces, said: "Our B-29 boys are probably resting uneasily in their graves" as the result of statements by Admirals NIMITZ and MITSCHER that seapower and carrier planes forced Japan's surrender.)

"I feel that a bit later, if there are proper accommodations, some fair solution may be arrived at."—Lt Gen'l EICHELBERGER, 8th Army Chief, stating that American authorities are studying question of permitting wives to join service men in Japan.

"I think every soldier with the least bit of hope of getting discharged should have one. It will at least lessen the financial burden when that discharge comes thru."—Sgt TONY SLAUGHTER, of Fort Worth, who advocates that all soldiers should have a civilian hope chest ready for their day of discharge.

"My father made 40 prisoners available for me on my birthday to teach me shooting. I shot until all the prisoners lay dead. Otherwise I can't say anything against my father."—Unnamed 15-yr-old son of an SS commander at Mauthausen concentration camp. (Quoted by the American-controlled German News Agency, *Dana*.)

"We pledge if there are no boats there will be no votes."—Cable sent by GIs of the 37th Division, marooned in Philippines, to VFW in Washington, demanding to know why they are not being ret'd home. (The slogan: "No Boats, No Votes" has made such a hit that many soldiers had rubber stamps made, are stamping the slogan on letters being sent to U S.)

"I'd rather buy an airplane from a woman than from a man any day."—LOWEL SWENSON, mgr of Nat'l Aeronautic Association, predicting excellent future for women in aviation industry.

"We will not fail if we preserve, in our own land and throughout the world, the same devotion to the essential freedoms and rights of mankind which sustained us throughout the war and brought us final victory."—Pres TRUMAN, asking that on this Thanksgiving Day the Nation give thanks for the peace "which we are determined with all the United Nations to make permanent."

"The war just ended is the last victory. If it is not the last war, it is the next-to-the-last war."—An anonymous scientist, who worked on atomic-bomb development.

"Japan now has only 2 ships capable of traveling to the U S and Canada for grain."—Japanese Minister of Commerce SANKURO OGASAWARA, pleading for food and fuel to relieve nation's desperate plight. (Japan will pay, he says, by shipments of gold, diamonds, silk, other wares.)

"It would be well for all of us to buy only those things that we really need, and to delay the purchase of those for which we have no immediate pressing use."—Gov FRANK J LAUSCHE, of Ohio, proposing a nat'l buyers' strike to halt runaway inflation.

"I don't know what kind of a moral to draw from this."—Sen GLEN H TAYLOR. When he first arrived in Washington, a picture of him, singing a song on the Capitol steps, appeared in newspapers all over the country. When he recently introduced resolution calling for a world republic to save mankind from "mass extinction" he got practically no space at all.

"Travellers must be made to feel they are welcome. These visitors could bring us \$4 million yrly."—M J BRIDGES, director of the British Travel Association.

"Moral deterioration is one of the great tragedies of an occupied country. When an enemy comes in, inhabitants learn to steal, deceive and kill for their own protection."—Dr E K HIGDON, executive sec'y Oriental missions, Disciples of Christ, reporting on conditions in the Philippine Islands. Encouraging note: Mbrship in native churches has doubled and trebled during occupation.

"The greatest task that faces us today is to bring home to all people before it is too late that our civilization can only survive by the acceptance and practice in international relations and in our nat'l life of the Christian principle (that) we are mbrs one of another."—Britain's Prime Minister CLEMENT ATTLEE, addressing U S Congress.

"Today we confront a new phenomenon—a generation that has lost God and a whole dimension of life, the spiritual dimension. Half our countrymen are worse than heathen in that they believe in nothing—not even themselves—after a 2nd world war in one generation."—Bishop C M CHAVASSE, addressing Church of England assembly in London.



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MINING THE MAGAZINES

1966—And Philip Condax—Editorial, *Collier's*, 11-17-'45.

Philip Condax lives in Rochester, N Y, is 11 yrs old, goes to public school and expresses his enthusiasm for aviation by making model airplanes. Now, we are going to talk to Philip:

Nov 11 is the 27th anniversary of an armistice that declared a truce between warring nations of the world. Although certain peace treaties were signed, the aftermath was not a peace. It was an uneasy truce that ended Sept 1, '39.

The invasion of Poland occurred not quite 21 yrs after the '18 armistice. This is '45, and 21 yrs from now, in '66, you, Philip, will be 32. That is an age when you, Philip, might be constructing great ships of the air to circumnavigate the globe, carrying passengers and trade. . . . It is also a military age.

It could, therefore, be the age at which you would be constructing airplanes . . . spewing flame or germs or frightful chemicals or atomic bombs on peoples of another country. . . .

It behooves us, therefore, to think of 1966. . . . Peace, or what passes for peace lies uneasily on the world. To us, Philip, the people of America, falls the main task of dissipating this bewilderment and allaying this suspicion. Let us resolve that as far as we are individually and nationally able, we shall see that no other nation has cause to suspect us, and that if we have suspicion of others, we will seek to understand it and remove it thru the internat'l co-operation to which we have pledged ourselves.

We have no other choice, Philip. We cannot look into your eyes and have any other choice.

AFFLICTION—Mastery

A man I know was a helpless cripple, and utterly incurable. I could not help asking him whether his affliction colored his views.

"Yes," he answered, "but I make the colors."—MAURICE MAETERLINCK, "Looking Over Your Shoulder," *Think*, 11-'45.

ATOMIC AGE

The *Nashville Tennessean* presents this allegory which parodies rather uncomfortably the attitude of some of our statesmen in relation to the atomic bomb:

"We can imagine that the cave-man who discovered fire called in his family and said:

"We have a secret that none other shares. It gives us great power and protection. We must sit on it because if our neighbors were to find it out they would be as powerful as we are. They haven't the brains to figure out how to strike one stone on another to get a spark; moreover they haven't as many stones as we have to strike together. It would be folly to pass this knowledge around."

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

By dialing a certain private telephone number in N Y City, one needing spiritual uplift receives a 2-min sermon, spoken by a minister or one of his assistants. Having other means of support, these people make no demands on the caller, not even asking his name. They serve as many as 300 a day.—*MEX MORNINGSTAR*, *True*, 10-'45.

CHURCH—and Veteran

It has been estimated that not more than 5% of the local churches in the U S maintain contact with the soldier while he is away. If 95% maintain no relationship during his absence, how can we expect the soldier to rush back to the fold when he gets home?—*ROY A BURKHART*, *The Church and the Returning Soldier*. (Harper)

DEBT—Public

When our public debt reaches \$300 billion, the interest charge at 2% will be \$6 billion annually—or more than the total of all Federal

expenditures in any peacetime yr prior to '34.—*Louisville Courier-Jnl.*

EDUCATION

The defense against a bad idea is a better idea; the defense against propaganda is education; and it is in education that democracies must put their trust.—*DR WM F RUSSELL*.

EMPLOYMENT

The first Full Employment Act was the expulsion of Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden.—*VIRGIL JORDAN*, *American Affairs*.

EQUALITY

The moral is obvious in the story of a woman who got her cheap fur coat mixed up with the expensive one of the woman whose children she came to take care of, and both women wore the exchanged coats every day for 2 wks before they realized there had been a switch.

Death is the great equalizer—even of furbearing animals.—*ZULA BENNINGTON GREENE*, "Woman's World," *Capper's Wkly*, 11-3-'45.

FATE

One day the doorbell rang. Before Miss Franken got around to answering it, the del'y boy had vanished, leaving his pkg on the threshold. It was a mistake never to be rectified. The pkg bore no name or identification; the del'y boy has never been seen to this day. And that is how Rose Franken became a professional author, for the pkg contained a typewriter.

After a few days of futile search for the rightful owner, she decided the machine had been left at her door like a foundling child. So she bought some paper and began writing a novel.—*WM BROWN MELONEY*, "Rose Franken," *Redbook*, 11-'45.

GERMAN—Character

To the German, society looks like a pyramid. He himself is but one of its bricks, supporting another one and in turn pressing down upon the brick below. He is quite happy in his cringing and clicking of heels before those in a relatively higher stratum; he is equally happy when bellowing commands to those below him.—*EMIL LUDWIG*, *Christian Science Monitor Mag.*

INFORMATION—Distribution

There are as many newspapers and periodicals in the U S as in all the other countries of the world combined, and with only about 1-16th of the population.

They DO say. . .

The newspaper *PM* reports mbrs of a Business Executives convention balloting on question of brains or beauty in a sec'y. Two out of 3 voted for brains. But we'll still back the blue-eyed blonde to place! . . . Two best-known Americans, familiar to 96% of people, according to Gallup poll, are HENRY FORD and JOE LOUIS. . . New mags come thick and fast: *The Atom*, is to be issued quarterly by Atomic Age Pub Co, Denver; *College and University Business* is a monthly trade journal for those seeking to tap lucrative school mkt. Even the Baker Street Irregulars are to have their *Journal*, edited by EDGAR W SMITH, who promises to maintain "a level of scholar ship . . . which will hold circulation to modest figures."

INSINUATION

A business man came into the office and found his partner with his hands in the cash register. A short scene ensued in which the partner tried to explain. At last he cried excitedly, "Are you trying to suggest I'm a thief?"

"I wouldn't say that," retorted the 1st man, "but if I were a chicken, I sure would roost high."
—*Jack-o'-Lantern*.

MISSIONARIES—and War

In proportion to their numbers, the toll of missionary dead far exceeds that of the armed forces.—HENRY P VAN DUSEN, *They Found the Church There*. (Scribner)

OPPORTUNITY

One of Ripley's cartoons recently pictured a plain bar of iron worth \$5. This same bar of iron, when made into horse-shoes, is worth \$10.50. If made into needles, it is worth \$3,285, and if turned into balance springs for watches, it be-

comes worth \$250,000. The same is true of another kind of material—you. Believe it or not!—*Bank Notes*.

ORIGIN—Graveyard Shift

It isn't called the graveyard shift because of its early morning hrs or because, as one authority states, of the number of accidents which once occurred in that after-midnight trick. Corruption of an age-old seafaring term put the phrase into the language of every shipyard worker and factory employee in the nation.

Centuries ago mariners referred to the middle watch, the one from midnight to 4 a m, as the "Gravy-eye" watch, because then their eyes usually were sticky from sleep. During the yrs that followed some slip between tongue and ear changed "gravy-eye" to our less picturesque "graveyard."—*Ships*.

POLITICS

A lot of voters always cast their ballot for the candidate who seems to them to be one of the people. That means he must have the same superstitions, the same unbalanced prejudices, and the same lack of understanding of public finances that are characteristic of the majority. A better choice would be a candidate who has a closer understanding and a better education than the majority. Too much voting is based on affability rather than on ability.—*WILLIAM FEATHER*.

PROFITS—Distribution

If Henry Ford had taken all the profit he realized from the 1st car he made and "distributed" it by giving it all to the man who helped him make the car, he would still be making one car at a time with the aid of one helper. The Ford Co would not be making millions of cars and employing hundreds of thousands of workers at high wages. You who were lucky and wealthy enough to get that one car would pay \$5,000 to \$6,000 for it instead of \$1,000.—*MORRIS D ERVIN*, financial writer in *Cincinnati Times-Star*, combating current contention of labor leaders that corp'n profits should be distributed among workers.



**CONFIDENTIALLY
THRU A
MEGAPHONE**

Would you be interested in a little inside information on the proposed distribution plan for the new batch of nylon hosiery? It is really quite a story.

To begin with, it should be explained that nylon stockings (quite apart from any black mkt operations) have never been entirely off the mkt. The mills have shipped sparingly to the trade from their reserve stocks, on a strict rationing basis. It must be admitted, however, that very few of these precious wares ever got on a retail shelf. They were diverted by store employees. And, sad to relate, numerous shipments were hijacked in transit.

Mills have been producing new nylons for a number of wks. They are coming along nicely. Stocks are being built up in distribution centers, and the present plan is for a nation-wide release on Dec 1. All retailers will get stocks at about the same time. Every precaution is being exercised in the packing and shipping. Even the smaller mills are employing detectives to check every detail of the operation.

No matter how large the stocks may be, there will not, of course, be enough to meet the initial demand. Stores will be obliged to limit your purchase—certainly not more than 2 prs to a customer, and some stores may limit the sale to a single pr. There will be some cheating, of course. But lines will be long and "repeaters" will have to work pretty hard for their extra prs. Yes, to be sure, ceiling prices will prevail. These will vary thru-out the country, but the 2 grades will be priced around \$1.65 and \$1.95. Prices are likely to go down as demand eases—but not this yr!



ELECTRONICS: "Electronic shorthand" is most significant of early postwar developments. Translates spoken words into readable patterns on television screen. This is done in instantaneous light, but tubes also print the new form of language on paper. With aid of this device, deaf learn how to use vocal organs, speak so they can be understood. Electronic robots write any language, music, noise, bird songs. Every sound, no matter how slightly different, makes its own distinctive pattern. Using this principle, scientists hope some day to build typewriters that will write words spoken to them in a microphone. (*Bell Telephone Laboratories*)

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MEDICINE: New cholera serum provides immunity with single shot. (Old method req'd 3 injections.) Should reduce malady in Far East where natives rebel at taking series of shots while arm is sore from 1st one. New serum, developed in liquid culture, requires little equipment, no special skill. Field lab can produce 65,000 doses of serum in 4-5 days. (*RN, Jnl for Nurses*)

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SURGERY: New surgical operation converts stump of forearm into 2 large fingers. Developed at Mare Island naval hospital to rehabilitate men who lost hands in combat. Arm is split lengthwise almost to elbow, by severing flesh between 2 long bones, removing long muscle tissue, rearranging lesser muscles. Patient thus has 2 "fingers" retaining sense of touch, moving under stimulus of nerve impulse. (*AP dispatch*)

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VISION: Binocular magnifier, easily carried in pocket or purse, triples field of vision; affords 3rd dimensional sight with true perspective of depth. (*Forbes*)

PROGRESS

Someone asked Thorwaldsen, the noted Danish sculptor, "Which is your greatest statue?"

He promptly replied, "The next one."

Whenever a man looks back to some achievement of the past as his greatest he is admittedly on the decline.—*Gospel Minister*.

RACE—Myth

If one realizes that the essential features of one's heredity are decided by the genes of 48 chromosomes, inherited equally from one's parents, and so derived from one's 4 grandparents and 8 great grandparents, and going back only to the time of Charlemagne, the total is 2,157,381,078 direct ancestors, what happens to the mocking and cruel myth of a pure race? And how can any one of us claim not to have several thousand ancestors in common with Julius Caesar, the elevator boy at the hotel, the Grand Rabbi of Jerusalem, or even that naive and virulent prophet of hatred between religions and races, Senator Bilbo?—*PIERRE SAUVAGEOT, "Unity Among Humans," Free World, 11-'45*.

RETROGRESSION

A short story entitled "Three Generations": Grandfather had a farm. Father had a garden. Son had a can opener.—*Watchman-Examiner*.

SUPERSTITION

A study of the belief in superstitions of 1135 9th grade pupils showed that girls were more superstitious than boys; that children whose fathers had attended college were less superstitious than those whose fathers had not, although the attendance of mothers at college did not have a significant relationship to the superstition scores of the children. The mean superstition score decreased with increased number of books and magazines in the home.—*Education Digest*.

THEORY—Practice

A Princeton prof met one of his class who had been discharged after distinguishing himself in the European theater. The prof asked his former student if he had

learned any particular lesson from the war. "Yes, I have," replied the young man. "I discovered that it's a great deal easier studying history than it is making it!"—*IRVING HOFFMAN, Hollywood Reporter*.

THOUGHT

Too much reading and too little thinking has the same effect on the mind as too much food and too little exercise has on the body.—*Loyal (Wis) Tribune*.

Middle-Class Might

They were middle-class people. There was not a rich man among them. There was not a famous man among them. They were a group of tradesmen, farmers, working people.

The picture of the Pilgrim so often portrayed is of a somber individual, forbidding, unhappy, repressive, prohibitive. Well, let me ask you this: If you were put out in a wilderness in Nov, with no house, and no food, and the Indians lurking behind many trees, and wild animals behind other trees, would you go cavorting around with a gay and flippant smile on your face? An analysis of the life of these people indicates that they were normal and natural. They were strong, and they were rugged. When you read about them you have to exclaim that they were men!—*NORMAN VINCENT PEALE, "What Came With the Mayflower?" Christian Herald, 11-'45*.

VETERAN—Training

The returning veteran does not need coddling from the Church, soothing syrup, flattery; he needs to be told that he is the product of an infantile civilization, that like most Americans he is a child crying for candy, that if he has any real manhood in him he will regard America as something more than a glorified factory, movie house, ball park and corner drugstore. . . He needs a Church which will tell him the truth about his own incompetence and the incompetence of the generation which bred and trained him.—*BERNARD IDINGS BELL, God Is Not Dead. (Harper)*

"Thanksgiving in France."

How a group of GI Joes of World War I rounded up a number of French children and improvised a Thanksgiving dinner neither the soldiers nor the children were likely to forget is delightfully told by that masier story-teller, ROBERT P. TRISTRAM COFFIN, in the Nov Nat'l Parent-Teacher. The tale is particularly appropriate today when the thoughts of many an American family are with their loved ones across the seas.

It was in France, just after World War I had come to its muddy end. That was reason enough for us to be thankful. We were soldiers of the A E F, artillerymen mostly. We were waiting for a ship to come along and ferry us home. . . There was no crisp snow. There was no football game, no church service. It was a dismal day of fog and rain and fog. But it suddenly struck us, around noon, when we were sitting over our tin plates of "corned willie," that it was the last Thursday in November. . .

We went to the mess sgt before we went to the major. . . He caught fire at once and threw open his larder. The nearest thing to a turkey he could find were 7 pallid Gallic roosters he had been saving for his Sunday soup, but he went to work on them. The closest he could come to cranberry sauce was some canned cherries, but by watering them down judiciously, he made something that looked like cranberry sauce. . .

The major gave us no trouble either. He was a family man and good and homesick too. He threw himself into things deeper than the youngest of us. He even made place-cards, cardboard turkeys and Indian tomahawks. . .

Our dinner was taking shape. Yet all at once it occurred to us that we lacked the one essential for all successful Thanksgiving dinners, anywhere, anytime—children. . .

We made friends with a truckman at the base. We borrowed him and his vehicle.

It did not take us long to fill the truck. I probably never did make the parents understand even dimly the full import of that nat'l holiday of ours, a day of giving thanks for harvest. . . We came back to camp with 3 tons of excited Gaul, in black berets and pinafores. We had got the children to singing. True, we did not remember many songs appropriate to the sea-

son that were very teachable. We made a flat failure of the old Dutch "We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing." But "Jingle Bells" went over big. . .

Between each 2 American soldiers there was a child with dark, big eyes and emptiness in him. We had agreed beforehand to go light on the fowl and give the children a free hand. But the children were taken aback at the sight of so much food. It was more meat than they had ever seen before at one time.

They acted shy and quiet. But then the French children got a surprise. They discovered that American men in uniform are just one jump ahead of a boy of 10, or maybe not even that. The war whoops we let out from time to time helped them to thaw out and unlimber. The way we broke the wishbones between us did too. The smiles began coming out in the children's eyes about the time they got to their 2nd helping of giblet gravy and potatoes. And by the time the ice cream came they were shouting with the rest. . .

And at the close of the dinner, every small Gaul's eyes got the size of saucers when he was handed a whole orange for his very own. It was the 1st orange, I guess, some of them had ever even touched. One little rotund fellow just glued his hands to his. . .

We took our guests home to the tune of "Hail! Hail! the gang's all here." The French children liked that the best of all the songs they had sung that night. I believe they thought it was really our nat'l anthem. . . And I shall never forget how almost every last child there, girl or boy, big or small, was perched on the knee of an American as the truck jolted along. . .

It is a good thing that can come out of bad things like wars—men and boys getting to be friends that way, so quickly, so easily, without even a common language. It is a cause for being greatly thankful.



Sailing of the Mayflower

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

The ret'n to England of the Pilgrim ship, Mayflower, is one of the most affecting scenes in the Puritan pastoral, The Courtship of Miles Standish, which LONGFELLOW completed in 1858. The incident of Priscilla's reply to the Captain's vicarious plea was already a familiar tradition in New England. John Alden, incidentally, was a maternal ancestor of the poet.

Meanwhile the Master alert, but with dignified air and important, Scanning with watchful eye the tide and the wind and the weather,

Walked about on the sands, and the people crowded around him Saying a few last words, and enforcing his careful remembrance. Then, taking each by the hand, as if he were grasping a tiller, Into the boat he sprang, and in haste shoved off to his vessel, Glad in his heart to get rid of all this worry and flurry, Glad to be gone from a land of sand and sickness and sorrow, Short allowance of victual, and plenty of nothing but Gospel! Lost in the sound of the oars was the last farewell of the Pilgrims. O strong hearts and true! not one went back in the Mayflower! No, not one looked back, who had set his hand to this ploughing! . . .

Long in silence they watched the receding sail of the vessel, Much endeared to them all as something living and human; Then, as if filled with the spirit, and wrapped in a vision prophetic, Baring his hoary head, the excellent Elder of Plymouth Said, "Let us pray!" and they prayed and thanked the Lord and took courage.

"Sculpture is very easy, isn't it?" asked a sweet lady at an exhibition of statuary.

"Very, very easy," smiled the sculptor, "and very, very simple. You just take a block of marble and a chisel and knock off all the marble you don't want."—*Coronet*.

" "

A Jewish businessman was persuaded to use a dictaphone on a trial basis, and if he liked it, he could buy it. The next day the dictaphone representative called at his office and asked him how the machine was.

"Vell, I'll tell you," said the customer, "it ain't so bad, bott it tucks mit a awful hexent."—*The Monrealer*.

" "

In the smoking room of a hotel the Scot had been boring everyone with tales of the great deeds he had done.

"Well, now," said an Englishman at last, "suppose you tell us something you can't do, and by jove I'll undertake to do it myself."

"Thank ye," replied the Scott, "I canna pay ma bill here."—*Charley Jones' Laugh Book*.



OF THE WEEK

OLD MAID: a girl who knows all the answers but is never asked the questions.—*Judge*.

" "

The Stone Age is about 20. And the bigger the stone, the better she likes it.—*Kitchener Record*.

" "

To find money growing on trees first takes a lot of grafting.—*Coal-Getter*.

" "

HOME: where part of the family waits until the rest of them bring back the car.—*Bank Notes*.

GOOD STORIES YOU CAN USE

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

MARGARET WHITE

World Publishing Co

A friend of mine was attending a show one night when the gentleman sitting next to her got up to go out. As he fumbled toward the aisle, he trod painfully on her toe. The woman, in anguish, thought to herself, "I hope he breaks his neck!" Just as the man reached the aisle, he tripped over the feet of the person in the end seat, and barely caught his balance.

When he had ret'd and got himself seated, the gentleman leaned over and whispered, "Madam, you almost got your wish!"

The man was Dunninger, the mind reader!

Legislators casting about for new sources of tax revenue during the war seem to have overlooked a promising proposal once offered to England and the world by Jonathan Swift.

"I propose," said the satirical Swift, "that a tax be levied on female beauty."

"But could we make the women pay enough to make it worthwhile?" a listener inquired.

"Ah, yes," replied the wily Dean. "Let every woman be permitted to assess her own charms—then she'll be generous enough."—*Wall St Jnl*.

A curb-crusing wolf pulled his car up beside a cute bobby-soxer and asked, "Going my way, baby?"

Said the bobby-soxer: "No! I get a harp at the end of mine."—*PM*.

" "

The young matron had just gleaned a delightful bit of information and hurried over to drop a verbal bomb in the immediate vicinity of her female parent.

"Oh, by the way, mother," she presently remarked with exaggerated nonchalance, "Henry's going in for anthropology. You know, I always said he had big-time brains!"

"Humph! Anthropology!" sniffed the parent. "That flatfoot couldn't even pronounce the word! What gave you that crazy notion?"

"Well," continued the young matron complacently, "I found some green tickets in his pocket, marked 'Mudhorse 15 to 1.' When I asked him about them he told me they were relics of a lost race."

